

\*\*\*\*\*  
**THE NINE LIVES OF KITTY KAT**  
 Verses and Drawings by Frederick White.  
 \*\*\*\*\*

**VIII—HE CHOKES TO DEATH, Only One Life Left Now.**

1

When next the little cat returned,  
 He said: "I really fear  
 That I, at last, am growing old.  
 I'm most afraid I've lost my hold,  
 I feel so very queer."

2

"I'm not at all surprised," said I,  
 "Because, for any cat  
 That squanders almost all his  
 lives,  
 The day of reckoning arrives—  
 You must remember that!"

3

So, in a cotton batting roll,  
 I very firmly poked



"I feel so very queer."

That spendthrift cat, against his  
 will,  
 And there he safely stayed until—  
 He fell inside and choked.



He fell inside and choked.

4

And, as I hurried to his aid  
 I heard, "You've done it NOW!  
 Oh, dear! I'm feeling so bereft,  
 Because I've only one life left,  
 Me-yow! me-yow! me-yow!"  
 (Read tomorrow in The Day  
 Book how Kitty Kat preserves  
 his ninth and last life.)

—o—o—  
 They are now building steam-  
 ships of 56,000 tons. Eminent  
 foreign engineers believe there  
 will be leviathans of 75,000 in a  
 few years. Nothing can stop  
 them from getting bigger but the  
 bottom of the ocean.

—  
 Kind of looks as if the aero-  
 plane would bother the old war  
 plans.